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SUNDAY, APRIL 23, 1916.

Doubly Glad of Norfolk's Dry Dock
With the rest of Virginia, Richmond is doubly glad that the House Naval Affairs Committee has decided to construct a great naval dock at Norfolk. No other spot on the Atlantic coast is better adapted, in all ways, as a site for a navy repair and supply plant than Norfolk. As pointed out before, its terminal facilities, as well as its proximity to shipyards and munition factories, make it an ideal location for the government's purpose. As a part of the whole country, Richmond recognizes the wisdom of constructing a dry dock at Norfolk; and as a sister city in Virginia, Richmond is proud of Norfolk and congratulates her.

Some people will not be slow to break their fast.

Inviting Disaster
SOMETIMES we are inclined to think that the stupidest institution in Germany is the German press. "Does the American government deny," inquires the Berlin Post, "there are rascals among America's sons? If such rascals are paid with British gold to make dangerous ocean trips, why should Wilson make us responsible for their lives?" Could folly itself perpetrate anything worse? The roll of the American dead on the Lusitania embraces many distinguished names—names of men who contributed largely and in widely differing fields to the upbuilding of this country. To insult their memories with such words as the Berlin Post uses is to blow the embers of passion into flame. Germany must know that, should the United States enter the war, there will be an end to German hopes of victory, already sufficiently weakened and attenuated. How incredibly foolish, therefore, to adopt a course that invites disaster!

Harry Thaw's divorce might have saved him a world of worry if it had happened along before the tragedy at Madison Square Garden.

No Time to Take Chances
THERE is more than appears on the surface in the orders sent commandants of the navy-yards to "speed up" overhaul and repair work on vessels of the Atlantic Fleet. According to the report given out from the department, the work is to be done as a "preparation test," according to the common belief in well-informed circles, the work is preparation itself. It is known that many naval officers on leave have been ordered to rejoin their vessels. The recruiting offices display a new activity. Ships on the ways and undergoing repairs are being put into condition for active service. The navy is being made ready, in the event it is called on, to do its full duty. That is exactly as it should be. No fear of hurting any one's feelings should be permitted to interfere with a policy of prudence and foresight. The country doesn't know whether at the end of a month it will be at peace or war—and this is no time to take chances.

The day after he delivered his message to Congress on the German situation, President Wilson attended a game of baseball. Count von Bernstorff probably played a game of solitaire.

Let the Administrative Board Alone
WHEN the people of Richmond established the Administrative Board, it was with the understanding that the body should be what its name indicates—a board to administer the details of the city government. That is what its members are paid to do. That is the duty they are charged with and for that they are held responsible by the people. If every trifling order relating to the administration of every department must be submitted for the approval of the City Council and Finance Committee, under penalty of an "official investigation," then we might as well abolish the Administrative Board; we have no use for it. On recommendation of the Superintendent of the Gas Works, the Administrative Board orders the discharge of five employees of that department. Immediately there is an outburst of astonishment and indignation from members of Council. One Councilman is quoted as having said that he "can see no excuse for the dismissal of these five men," and it is hinted that "official cognizance" of the board's action will be taken. Why should Councilmen concern themselves with the employment or discharge of laborers in the Gas Department? What have they to do with it? It's the business of the Administrative Board. Councilmen are not elected for the purpose of hampering the internal administration of the departments. Let's have done with this petty meddling in the matter of city employees.

Representative Mann, of Illinois, minority leader in the lower house of Congress, couldn't rise to the occasion of statesmanship, so he got as low down as his ability would permit.

Comedy's Crown of Comedy
FOR the most part, the law is grave and its administration is solemn; the ermine of courts is one of the most serious symbols in the scheme of modern life. Occasionally, however, something akin to hysteria gets the better of pure reason and weighty precedent and there is evolved from the incongruity

a judicial decision that reaches beyond farce into the realm of sheer knock-about comedy, with slapstick trimmings. As the author of the most grinning opinion that generations of courts have yet produced, comedy's crown of comedy goes to Circuit Court Judge Tut-till, of Chicago.

Everything conspired, to add to the joyousness of the clowning. As the dispatches show, one George Fabyan was engaged in publishing books supporting the theory that Bacon wrote Shakespeare. William N. Selig rushed to the defense of Shakespeare and sought an injunction against Fabyan. It's almost incredible, but the ground on which he based his petition was that Fabyan's books tended to injure certain of Selig's motion-picture productions. In other words, if the public was led to believe that Shakespeare didn't write Shakespeare, then Shakespeare as a scenario-writer for Selig wasn't so much of an asset.

And the judge decided Selig had no standing in court, because Shakespeare didn't write Shakespeare; Bacon did. If this decision is ever pictured, we nominate Charlie Chaplin to play the judge.

United States agents say they have, in seized records, letters from Ambassador von Bernstorff. The agents must be mistaken. If they have any letters or other data, property of the ambassador, they most likely relate to the peach crop, fashions and bridge gossip. It is inconceivable that the count would write or dictate anything about the war.

More Danger in Mexico
IT would be foolish for the American people to shut their eyes, even in the presence of the more serious danger by which they are confronted, to the gravity of the situation in Mexico. Carranza is now engaged in justifying some of the gloomiest prophecies of his critics and enemies. His de facto government was recognized by the Washington administration, with the advice of a Pan-American conference, because it seemed to offer the best means of restoring peace and order to distracted Mexico, but the weakest link in the Carranza chain has always been Carranza himself.

It is probably true that we on this side the border do not understand the Mexicans, but it is equally true and obviously true that the Mexicans do not understand us. There is not an intelligent human being in the United States who does not know that President Wilson's Mexican policy is wholly benevolent. It seeks no advantage for this country. Our one interest is in stable government, and if the President has insisted that this must be obtained through a regime that recognizes the rights of the people, it is largely, if not principally, because he realizes that such government, on this hemisphere and in this age, can be obtained in no other way. Even Porfirio Diaz, strongest, ablest and wisest of the Mexican despots, could not maintain his despotism. There is no likelihood that his scepter could be wielded by weaker hands.

It would seem that Carranza's disposition would jump with his interest, and that he ought to welcome the assistance of the United States in suppressing bandits, and thus aiding to assure his rule's permanency. To the American mind that would appear the part of ordinary prudence. Carranza and his supporters, however, think otherwise. Clearly unable to suppress Villa, they are unwilling he should be suppressed by any one else.

It is this state of mind that makes for trouble. What can be done for or with persons whose mental processes are as muddled as those of the first chief and his advisers? Sometimes the conclusion is forced that the one best possible course is to take them by the scruff of the neck and shake some sense into their empty heads.

If General von Bissing has the courage of his convictions, he will attempt to compel Cardinal Mercier to obey his orders. Unfortunately for Von Bissing, the cardinal isn't of the obeying kind. And, unlike Edith Cavell, Cardinal Mercier has back of him a power that even Prussia dare not attack.

President Eggleston Protests
IN another column on this page will be found a communication from President J. D. Eggleston, of the Virginia Polytechnic Institute, protesting vigorously against an editorial published in this newspaper on April 17, in which an assault on an umpire, with which students of the Virginia institution were charged, was referred to as being a form of rowdism heretofore confined to professional leagues.

President Eggleston protests that the editorial was a reflection on the athletic committee of the Virginia Polytechnic Institute, "a part of which committee is composed of members of the faculty who are in every respect honorable gentlemen," and he denies that the umpire was assaulted by Virginia players. The Times-Dispatch never believed that the school's athletic committee was chargeable with responsibility for any action of individual students, and certainly never questioned the honor or gentility of its faculty. Hence, it could not have intended to reflect on either the athletic committee or the faculty.

As to the assault on the umpire, this newspaper spoke of it as "according to reports." Those reports, contained in a dispatch from Greenville, S. C., published in The Times-Dispatch on April 16, stated that the V. P. I. catcher and the umpire engaged in a fight, that the V. P. I. pitcher knocked the umpire down, that several other members of the V. P. I. team "helped mob him," that the V. P. I. team went to the rescue of the umpire, that officers intervened and prevented a general fight between the two teams, that V. P. I. refused to continue the game until another umpire was provided, and that two V. P. I. men were arrested by the police.

The Times-Dispatch still thinks that conduct of that character is "rowdism," and still insists that rowdism of that character has heretofore been confined to professional leagues.

Hats off to Manuel of Portugal, who lost his crown a few years ago. He calls on every European royalist to rally to the support of the little republic, on which Germany and Austria have declared war. And a tiger for the young man, because his spouse is a Hohenzollern princess. Conceding that there is method in his call, he is a brick, and he is not tied to apron strings.

"An Englishman" asks the Philadelphia Public Ledger, "Is the American husband a doormat?" Take notice that the Englishman knew where to go to ask that.

Figures may not lie in the piping times of peace, but in war times they get as badly tangled as a lot of potted type.

SEEN ON THE SIDE
EASTER, 1916:
Dear risen Lord, whose earthly stay
Was crowned with triumph on this day—
With triumph over death and sin—
Who taught men endless love to win,
Taught them to read the Father's way;
Hear, Lord, the prayers Your children say
For peace on earth—let hate decay.
With all hate's murderous kith and kin,
Dear risen Lord!
Stretch forth Your arm to war's array,
To vanquish the unpopulated display,
To battle those who covet and this
Auld envenomed battle die
Bring peace on earth, we humbly pray,
Dear risen Lord!
EDWIN RYALS.

The Pessimist Says:
Some men who declare they are wedded to the truth give every indication of having contracted an unhappy marriage.

Shakespeare Knew His Bible.
Isaiah, xiv, 12-13: "Now art thou fallen from heaven, O Lucifer, . . . yet shalt thou be brought down to hell."
King John, iv, 3: "Thou art more deep-damned than Prince Lucifer. There is not yet so ugly a fiend of hell."
Psalms, lxxviii, 44: "Their poison is like the poison of a serpent; they are like the deaf adder."

2 Henry VI, iii, 3: "Art thou like the adder, waken deaf? Be poisonous, too."
Proverbs, xxviii, 7: "The full soul loatheth an honeycomb."
1 Henry IV, iii, 2: "They surfeited with honey and began To loathe the taste of sweetness."

Matthew, xix, 21: "It is easier for a camel to go through the eye of a needle."
Richard II, v, 3: "It is as hard to come as for a camel To thread through the postern of a needle's eye."

Moral: Don't Eat 'Em.
"Do you expect any flowers to-day from your steady?"
"He doesn't believe in flowers. He runs to vegetables."
"What kind?"
"Onions, I think."

Easter.
Easter will not occur again on this date until the year 2061.
Some of the present generation may live to see it.
It is only eighty-four years hence.
In the year 1943 it will fall on April 23, twenty-seven years hence.
And Easter cannot fall on any day later than April 25.

Where It Hurt.
Gumbus—Is Binks much broken up over his failure to land that fat government job?
Stubbs—No, but his creditors are.

Nearly the Same Thing.
She—Before we were married you said you liked everything I did.
He—Well, I haven't changed much. Now I like everything you don't do.

Incredulous Still.
"Is it really true," inquired the gentleman with the swollen jaw, "that you extract teeth without pain?"
"Certainly it's true," replied the proprietor of the dental sanctum. "Didn't you see the sign on the door?"
"I saw the sign all right," was the muffled response, "but in the matter of teeth I don't believe in signs."

Tattlings.
Love is worth more than wealth when you have plenty of cash.
The current of matrimony is liable to run awry where there is a negative husband and a positive wife.
The man who courts trouble will be sure to get a lawsuit.
The man who is always talking about dying for his country usually lives to a ripe old age.
Your gift, whatever it is, is useless unless it is some benefit to others.
A man can be on the level without getting down in the dirt.

Very Much Awake.
"Do you ever walk in your sleep?"
"I used to have the habit, but that baby of ours broke me of it."

To-Day's Best Hand-Picked Joke.
Tommy—I looked in the window when Sis was in the parlor with her beau last night.
Father—What did you find out, my son?
Tommy—The lamp, sir—Massachusetts Aggie Squib.

True Attraction.
He wouldn't tell a fib, he said—
Oh! not to save his life—
The whoopers that he sometimes shed
Were meant to spare his wife.

Gossip From "Down Home"
The Durham Herald complains as follows: "The railroads of this State were largely built by the towns and counties, but few of these communities got much out of them in the way of dividends."
Things are getting mighty charming and pleasant down Wilmington way. The Wilmington Star soliloquizes: "Just tell 'em that you saw about the time of the break, sitting there in silent gloom watching whoopers take the hook."
The Charlotte Observer lets out a heretofore well-kept secret in the following paragraph: "A Texas man proposes to limit the lawyers to one to 5,000 population. On that basis Charlotte the nation's mark. Secondly, however, the other people worry a great deal more about the crowding of the profession than do the lawyers themselves."

Every now and then the gold fever breaks out somewhere in Carolina. Now it has hit Montgomery County. The Troy Montezomarian by the gold bug. Messrs. W. A. Cochran and N. R. Stafford went prospecting Monday, and triumphantly panning gold at Rich public pump. Have not yet learned the result of his labors.
The Raleigh Times makes this announcement: "Mrs. D. B. Stafford, of Hot Springs, has donated 200 acres of land and \$20,000 in cash toward the erection of a tuberculosis sanatorium near Asheville. The announcement was made at the meeting of the Sociological Conference in New Orleans. Such a woman is an honor to North Carolina, and the alleviation of suffering does more to strike the chord of human kindness than those who devote millions to other purposes."

The Sampson Democrat is disposed to grieve as follows: "J. J. King, who is a fisherman that brings home the fish when he goes a-fishin', was recently caught a 'chub' in the fish lake that weighed six and three-quarter pounds. Mr. King fears that the repeal of the fishing laws for Sampson by the last Legislature was a very harmful thing; that the fish are going to be destroyed at such a rate that in a few years more there will not be any. At present the only

restriction on fishing is that pod nets and wire net shall not be used. These restrictions are not needed."

The Wilkes County Patriot says: "While a large part of the early blooming fruit has been damaged, the entire crop has not been killed by the recent cold spell. There yet remains a fair amount of undamaged peach blossoms, and with no further mishap there will be some—though perhaps, not an abundant—crop of peaches. The class of apples which is of the most profit to this section, the late blooming and bearing varieties, remain practically unhurt."
Under the headline, "Under Way at Last," the Wilmington Dispatch tells this pleasing story: "The awarding yesterday of the contract for the custom-house in this city marks the start of the finished touch of the project. The award calls for completion of the immense building within twenty-two months, which means that within a very short time work will be commenced here in expenditure of \$286,400 for this building. That is the contract price for the building itself, and does not include mechanical equipment, which will call for disbursement of more money."

Chats With Virginia Editors

To its own satisfaction, the Big Stone Gap Post sums up the war situation in one sentence, as follows: "The issue, however, appears to be the readiness or unreadiness, flight or skeedaddle."

It has at last come to the Valley. The Basic City Times says: "Gee! Whoa! Haw! The farmers are busy, the birds are singing, the bees are humming, everything is merry and bright—'tis spring!"

The Norfolk Ledger-Dispatch has a way of giving advice at long range. In this connection it says: "In looking around to nominate a tried Republican what is the matter with William Loring? He's been tried as often as any of 'em."

At least one town in Virginia is happy over the local political situation. The Houston (Harrisburg) Record-Advertiser remarks: "There is no pay in the office of Mayor or Councilman of this town; hence the political machine here will very likely go lacking for grease."

The Chase City Progress offers a great deal of comfort to Williamsburg in just one sentence. It says: "Williamsburg's Dan Post plant may not turn out as big as Honesdale, but if it gets only a small plant, perhaps it will miss some of the evils of a large one."

"A lot of people," says the Norfolk Virginian-Pilot, "seem worried about the price of gasoline, when all they know about it is what they learn from reading the cipher of their clothes just home from the cleaner's. There is a great deal of human nature in Norfolk, as elsewhere."

Evidently some personal-property mortgages are being foreclosed in Pittsylvania County, for the Chatham Tribune sings as follows: "He that had a new Ford car And rideth his neighbor none Shall not ride in his Ford car When his Ford car is gone."

The Bristol Herald-Courier, partly Virginian and partly Tennesseean, as the geographical arrangement requires, links ancient and modern history in the following paragraph: "Calvin Powers asks the Republicans to keep him in jail. In view of the fact that the Republicans sent Powers to Congress selected because he was sent to jail, the request does not sound unreasonable."

The Voice of the People

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR should not be over 250 words in length, and the name and address of the writer must accompany each communication, not necessarily for publication, but as an evidence of good faith. Our friends are asked to write on one side of the paper only, and to inclose stamps if the return of unavailable manuscripts is expected.

A Protest.
To the Editor of the Times-Dispatch:
Sir—In your editorial column of April 17, in reference to professionalism in college athletics, you make the following statement: "Now we are assured by the upholders of the Virginia Polytechnic Institute and Furman University, in Greenville, S. C., on Saturday, the umpire was assaulted, according to reports by Virginia players and badly bruised. Heretofore that form of rowdism has been confined to various professional sports. That it should manifest itself in college baseball is a severe indictment against this language used in connection with the athletics and athletics." The members of the faculty, who are in every respect honorable gentlemen. Your statement that "the umpire was assaulted by Virginia players" is not true. Your charge of "rowdism" against our athletics and our athletes is not true. This statement cannot truthfully be used in connection with any of our athletics. The atmosphere of this campus is not conducive to rowdism, and any form of it in our athletics would be quickly stamped out. We have never met a cleaner set of athletes than those here. I do not go into the facts concerning which you report to write. These facts could easily have been secured by you.

J. D. EGGLESTON, President.

Blacksburg, Va., April 20.

Hopewell and the Bowers Not Alke.
To the Editor of the Times-Dispatch:
Sir—One would suppose that Hopewell and the Bowers in New York were synonymous from the way some people talk. For four months I have been assailed by the First Baptist Church of Hopewell. In that time I have seen one man staggering drunk and have met a half-dozen who were "balking" me. I have not seen one street fight nor one quarrel nor one quarrel. I have not seen a woman dressed in more extreme style or behave more brazenly than the girl who lives in Hopewell. I have not seen one man in a plunk tabernacle from three to seven times a week to audience that was made up of 99 per cent of men, and do not remember ever seeing a person whisper or in the slightest way reveal rudeness or irreverence. The general bearing and behavior of the people of Hopewell is as good as I ever saw at the leading churches of Richmond. Where in the world did the reputation that Hopewell has come from? Certainly it is not deserved at this time. There is just as much and no more probability of insult on the streets of Hopewell as there is on the streets of Richmond and not so much as on some of the streets of Petersburg. Wherever I have raised the question some one replies: "Use it, use it, use it." That does not know about, but for four months I have heard a great deal of the time, day and night, and I do know about that time. I protest against the unfair estimate of Hopewell's behavior at this time.

GEORGE H. WILEY.

Richmond, April 21.

Queries and Answers

Westmoreland Club.
What two old lawyers of distinction lived in the house now the Westmoreland Club?
William H. McFarland and James Lyons.

Democratic Convention.
Where was the Democratic convention of 1850 held?
At Charleston, S. C., April 23 to May 5, with adjournment to Baltimore, Md., where the sessions began June 18 and ended June 23.

February.
Why is February the shortest month?
The correction of the calendar involved the dropping of one day for three successive years, and no one knows why February was chosen as the month in which the variation should appear. It has to strike in some month, and February was as good as any.

A Debate.
Can you give me information of the following question: Resolved, That the women of America spend more money on useless fashions than for spreading the Gospel?
WILLIAM M. WILLIAMS.

We fear you would have to spend a good deal of time specifying which fashions are useless and which are not. The average woman certainly spends more on dress than she gives to her church, and the average church spends more on the salary of its pastor than any degree of accuracy how the expenditures compare with each other in amount.

The Illinois Pussyfoot!
One of the Day's Best Cartoons.

—From the St. Louis Republic.

NEGRO NATIONAL TRAINING SCHOOL
BY FREDERIC J. HASKIN

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 22.—On a hill overlooking Lincoln Heights, suburb of this city, is the National Training School for Girls. This school represents the first united effort of the colored race to provide adequate industrial education for its women and girls, who come here from all parts of the country and from Africa, Jamaica and Haiti. Many other vocational schools for negroes have been established by philanthropic societies, but the first conclusive evidence that the negroes are willing and able to help themselves is the National Training School, built and financed by colored Americans, and presided over by Nannie Burroughs, herself a member of the race.

It is due to her energetic ability and untiring efforts, in fact, that the school owes its existence. Nine years ago, in her travels among negro communities all over the country, this young colored woman became impressed with the need for such an institution. It took three years, however, to convince her race of the fact, for the general sentiment was against industrial schools and for all higher education. She talked before religious societies and churches, she lectured high school students and gave addresses in public places where she summed up the problems of the negro woman, her mistakes in dealing with them, and the possible future remedies.

According to her, the situation was this: The modern negro girl was an accomplished nothing. She graduated from high school at the age of sixteen or seventeen, possessed of a good education that was practically worthless to her. There were already more teachers than there were places for them, and the other sources of education were limited. The only thing for her to do was to become a servant, and this she did beneath her high standard of knowledge. The result was that in the majority of cases she did nothing at all but become a burden to her mother, who, fortunately, had not been educated. The only answer to this problem, as she saw it, was to raise the standard of household service—something to be done by the colored woman alone and not by the patronage of white persons. Hence, the need of a school where the girl and the girl at the same time teach her a vocation by which she might become self-supporting.

Nannie Burroughs, managed to raise the first \$10,000 among her own friends, and a little over a year ago the \$10,000 was forthcoming from negroes all over the country, some sending only 5 cents or a 2 cent stamp. With this \$10,000 the property at Lincoln Heights was bought, including a dilapidated structure of eight rooms. From this small beginning the school has grown until there are now five cottages, accommodating 110 pupils from twenty-seven States of the Union and three foreign countries.

Useful Courses Taught.
The courses taught include English, domestic science and arts, dressmaking, millinery, manure and massage, general housekeeping, business, social settlement work and music. The cost is \$5.50 a month, with \$2 extra for music. The girls are required to run the place themselves, hiring only one man to do the spring plowing and building repairs. Meals are prepared by the domestic science class, much of the clothing is made by the dressmaking class, the girls are manicured once a week by the manicuring class and confined to the house.

One cottage, dedicated by a Chicago religious denomination is used exclusively for practical housekeeping. The first floor, containing a living room, dining room, kitchen and butter's pantry, is furnished simply but correctly, while the second floor contains six well-arranged bedrooms. Here each girl takes her turn in performing certain duties of the household. One week she is housekeeper, planning the meals and overseeing the work of the others; the next week she may be chambermaid or cook, the next week parlor maid, and so on until she has learned every life connected with the keeping of a model house. At any time it may be announced that they are to entertain actual visitors from Pennsylvania, Mississippi or Kentucky, who are to be house guests for the week, in which case the housekeeper makes her arrangements and each girl is assigned national duties.

In this house, also, are given banquets and various entertainments for which subscriptions are taken, any monetary surplus being turned over to the school. Recently the girls decided that the model kitchen was looking rather shabby and needed a new coat of paint. This they found would cost \$10, which just then could not be spared from the school finances. But a few days later the domestic science class came to the rescue with gingerbread and lemonade, costing just one dollar, which they sold to the rest of the pupils and a few visitors for the necessary ten. In helping the school the girls are not only being taught a lesson in self-reliance, but they are learning to hear their share of responsibility for others.

Many of the pupils are working their way through, accepting positions as cooks, waitresses or chambermaids during the summer in order to pay for their winter schooling. These, the